BURDETTE'S PHILOSOPHY.

AUTUMNAL PROCESSIONS. With shout and din and noise and roar, the waves that beat up on the shore, with noise and roar and shout and din, like angry breakers tumbling in, with pattering rush of many feet. I see the crowd come down the street; above the tumult on the stones I hear the maddened farm-er's groans; in the shrill accents of deers groans; in the annil accents of de-spair, it seems to me I hear him swear; I cannot see the farmer man, his wagon or his patient span; I only hear the rising noise, and see the surging throng of boys; this is the way the boys of town escort

A SOVERMION.

A young man, with the breezy air and the pure, fresh edors of lawn and hillside about his vernal figure, came to town Friday morning, and, growing aweary about noon, chased a vagrant circus van three quarters of a mile before he caught it, and then the door was locked and he couldn't get in. He braced up, turned the badge of his marching club out where all men might see it, and said that the proud and haughty, the pampered darlings of fortune, the princes and kings and the mighty ones of earth might ride in the atreet care if their groveling souls wished it, but for him, he was free born and would walk the earth erect as one who trod his own domain and paid tribute to no man, ha, ha! And, so asying, he wrapped the drapery of the sidewalk about him and lay down to dreamless dreams.

him and lay down to dreamless dreams.

CODIFY YOUR LAWS.

Tommy is starting to school; at the door, seeing him off, his mamma: "Now, Tommy, don't loiter on the way: den't play with the Benneker boys; don't loiter after school; den't play rough games; don't whisper in school; don't take off your overcoat if the room is cold; don't play running games and get overheated; don't sit with George Gunter; don't play with Henry Tuffboy; mind and don't go out at recess, stay in and read your book; don't let the other boys wear your hat; don't — don't — Tommy fades away around the corner, where Henry Tuffboy, George Gunter and the Bennekers are waiting for him; as they chase off down the street after a flying fire engine Tommy remarks: "It's a good thing for the children of Israel that mother wasn't Moses; they'd never got off with ten commandments." Moral: Don't mother wasn't Mosas; they'd never got off with ten commandments." Moral: Don't give your boy more orders than you can

Yesterday afternoon a well dressed man came out of a large dry goods store who was instantly taken in charge by the police. He was trembling violently, evidently suffering from a heavy chill; his lips were pinched and blue and his countenance listed his text has a chart he could livid; his teeth chattered so that he could not talk; he was hurried to the station not talk; he was hurried to the station and applications of hot blankets and other hot things thawed him out presently until he could tell how it happened. He had called a saleslady a shop girl. Fortunately he had presence of mind to run out of the store before she could give him a second look, else had it been good by, John.—R. J. Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Didn't Affect the Bread.



Landlady (complainingly)—Flour is going up, Mr. Blodgers.

with a dull thud)—So I understand; but your bread doesn't seem to rise correspondingly, Mrs. Hashley.—Washington

A Thrilling Tale.

Modjeska is writing a story. It is a love story. The heroine's name is Grisel-davitch Topplewatchkitzky and the hero's Vladimir Tachezarotsh. The scene is laid in the quiet little Polish village of Stirin the quiet little Polish village of Stir-ritupitvisch, on the banks of the classic river Muddloschky, in the region of the Kotzebutizelosky mountains. We extract a passage from advance sheets: "Within her wan hands she had her face concealed, when to her Vladimir asked if she truly lofe him. 'Yes, I do lofe thee; by yonder bale moon I adjure it.' 'Let us, then, said he, 'fice.' But she hesitated by reason of her trunks, which were still un-packed. The tears wandered from her eyes, but meanwhile Vladimir repeated what for she would not be coming pretty soon, not having been aware of the gash the words of him made on the inside of her heart."—Troy Times.

Fixed Him.

Miss Horter (who is extremely sens tive)—If you care anything for my feelings, I wish you would go over and ask that low bred man to stop staring at me.

Mr. Leohart—Why didn't you speak of the before? I'll teach the dastard a lesson! (Marches bravely over.) Good evening, Mr. Shears; I've had some trouble mak-ing collections, but I'll settle that little account early next week. Fine evening, isn't it? (Comes back.) I think the coward won't trouble you again, Miss

died .991 Harmony in the Party. Mrs. 6.- I understand that you have

hars. 6.—I understand that you have chadarouble with your servant girl.

Mrs. H.—Not at all.

Mrs. G.—Ohr then I was misinformed.

Mrs. H.—Ohr then I was misinformed.

Mrs. H.—Ohr then I was misinformed.

Mrs. G.—Adaha hars was here up?

Mrs. G.—And she gave hers up?

Mrs. H.—No, I gave up mine, so we are till the best of friends. Boston Courier. leading nations of the

will diff. down Acht a theoretitani "Of all the misances on God's green sarth, said Gen. Sherman at the Union be licities club reception the other night, an 'the shelting of hands by Americans is such worst. Whereupon all the members of the the formed a procession and pro-

Italy alanda washeringthie standard, von Chabellonal Custotter Ate photographer)

blog Chadestly This picture makes ma look
too old.

To light tegrapher is But; sing offers badang
you will grow into it.—Life.

His Voice. He (who has just left the piano)—How do you like my voice, Miss Race?
Miss Race (Cincinnati)—Your voice! Oh!
It's certainly a howling success, Mr.
Ecys.—Texas Siftings. A CHAPTER ON EARS.

People Who Were Punished Long Age by Baving Their Hearers Removed Any mutilation of the ear which inthe loss of a portion or all of it

has always been a mark of disgrace. In one of the statutes of Edward VI the penalty affixed for its violation is the "loss of an ear and perpetual infamy." In those days the celluloid ear had not seen invented and the loss of one of these nembers was a public badge of shame for life.

Following the retributive law of Moses, probably the punishment originated in the ecclesiastical courts. It is first prentioned in the trials of offenses against the church and some of the earless ciercans were noted men. The sentence to the pillary frequently had the additional punshment of the loss of one or both ears added. Daniel Fooe, or Foe, later in life kuown as Daniel Defoe, wrote a pamph tet called "The Shortest Way with the Dissenters," and lost his ears. Pope, in 218 "Dunciad," speaks of the author of Robinson Crusoe:" "Earless on high

He was placed in the pillory three times. That instrument being on a raised plattorm explains the line. In Defoe's case, however, as in many others, his punishment was rather a martyrdom, and lifted him in the esteem of those

Dr. Bastwick, who published more pamphlets than pills, concludes one of his essays with: "From plague, pestilence and famine, from bishops, priests and feacons, good Lord deliver us." was so serious an affront that the doctor was sentenced to the pillory and to lose both his ears. The execution of his sentence was a sort of public fete. His friends gathered before the pillory and shouted words of encouragement. wife climbed upon the pillory and kissed him. When his ears were cut off "she put them in a clean hankkerchief" and carried them home. The celebrated

Prynne suffered a similar punishment.

The names of lesser criminals have escaped the permanent records, but Blackstone mentions a number of early English parliamentary enactments mak ing the loss of an ear a penalty in law. Fighting in a church or churchyard by acts passed during the fifth and sixth years of the reign of Edward VI meant the loss of both ears. If the prisoner had no ears—which implies that there were habitual criminals 350 years ago -he was to be branded with the letter F in the cheek. In the second and third year of the same monarch combinations unong victualers and artificers to raise the price of provisions or the rate of labor for the third offense was punished by the pillory and the loss of an ear. The statute not only extended to the combinations to raise wages, but to regulate the quantity of work or to lessen the hours of labor. In this degenerate age the trusts and other combines, with the different labor unions, if these laws were enforced. would give the public executioner active employment.

In later years the loss of an ear or part of one has also been regarded as imply ing disgrace. The ear is not easily lost. Any accident that destroys the ear usually destroys the person wearing it. One of the favorite ways of mutilating an enemy in a rough and tumble fight is to bite off his ear. In disreputable brawls and in low resorts brute instinct makes ear mutilation a fit revenge for almost any wrong. Jack Slade, the notorious desperado, in a fit of rage, is said to have cut off the ears of a man he had murdered. He kept them in his pocket and boastfully exhibited them when in a drunken and dangerous mood. When he saw on the poker table a stake he Minging them on the table they beat four aces or a straight flush, for Jack had a pistol in each hand the next instant. He always took the pot on the play. - Chi-

African Prince and Gentleman.

According to the testimony of Sir Samuel Baker, Emin Pasha and Henry M. Stangev, there is one chief in Central Africa who is worthy of the title of gendeman. His name is Anfini and he rules over the region made famous in Rider Haggard's remarkable novel.
"She." He is described as a portly, well He is described as a portly, well dressed man of middle age, who is possessed of inborn tact, never asks presents and is not inquisitive about the private affairs of his guests. Since the Arabs began trading in his country, Anfini has been able to procure many articles of European manufacture.

Dr. Emin says that Anfini is the only negro prince he has met to whom cloth ing and whatever other civilized appli-ances have found their way to his country have become indispensable. Ife dresses in English flannels and is scru pulously clean. He is the only native in the central regions of the dark continent who habitually uses plates and metal spoons at his meals. When Dr. Emin was his guest bananas and other food were passed around on china dishes. His people never presume to appear in public in a nude condition, but all are decently wrapped in skins and bark clothing. Philadelphia Times.

National Progress of Russia.

The Russians, says an English paper, are moving rapidly on every line that makes for national progress. Scientific exploration is being carried on in many different directions; laboratories and ob servatories are being founded, and railways opened at a wonderfully rapid rate There are now 18,500 miles of railway open for traffic in Russia. Of this th state owns about one-fifth only. The Russians are independent of foreign n tions for coal, iron, oil and mechanical skill, and the foreign element is being eliminated from Russian works, so that the progress of the empire is taking place on a wide basis. - Chicago Herald.

Now, ladies who cannot swim and are fraid of the water, let me advise you not to trust yourselves in small boats of any kind, especially small sailbeats, un-less in the very best of hands. The first al are you get do your best to learn sor tring of swimming, and you will deav regree it. To those of my own sex I would say, never take a lady who cannot twim (unless she is one who neve loses her self control) in an unsafe boot an upset otherwise may prove doub!

The Lime Kiln Club. "In walkin' softly king de path of life dar am sartin fings it would be wall to remen-

er," said Brether Gardner as the meeting "Doan' judge of a man's beauty by his

whiskers. He may grow 'em to conceal pim ples an' scars. "One reason why our chill'en git licked so often is because their parents happen to be

"It is only a fool who goes around lookin" fur a model man. A man widout faults would be too sof, to stand dis climate.

"While consistency should be respected in gineral way, doan' hesitate to squirm out 'any sort of a loophole when argyin' wid .

About de time a man begins to assert de dis world owes him a libin' ar' about de date when he should bit his fust sentence to state

When you ha'r ? nus n argfying dat der has lighted upon an ole sinner who ar' tryin to lie to hisself. "You compliment some men altogether too

highly to call 'em a hog. I hev noticed dat no bog gets drunk except by accident,
"While I admit dat George Washington was a great an' good man, I would not, if 1 was runnin' a co'ner grocery, trust any odder

American on dat account.
"De man who am allus ready to fight fur his convictions will fight on de wrong side at least half de time.
"An egotistical pusson is simply a reflect."

shun in nature's looking glass.
"Dignity ar' de fence which sartin people build up to keep de world from gittin clus 'nuil to find out how bad dey really am."— Detroit Free Press.

His Daughter, T o, Well Married.

A German banker, traveling by rail in first class carriage toward Vienna, had as a fellow traveler at one of the intermediate stations an old gentleman, who entered into conversation and proved very pleasant. The banker got out before his companion, and before he did so asked the latter how far was going. The gentleman replied to

"I have a daughter very well married there," said the banker. "I should like to give you a note of introduction to her." "I have also a daughter very well married there," said the other.
"Would it be too great a liberty to ask the

name!" said the banker. "My daughter," the gentleman answered

"is married to the emperor of Austria."

It was the old king of Bavaria.—Court A Worsan Named Sherman. Shortly after the war closed the negroe-began to call esch other "lady" and "geutle

man," but in speaking of the whites they generally called them that "man" and that "woman." An instance occurred a few years ago in which Gen. W. T. Sherman played a part. The general was sitting in front of bi-house one pleasant evening with some friends, smoking and talking, when a fellow as black as the ace of spades skilled up, and addressing the general said: "Is de a lady here named" Johnson?" "No," said the general. "Well, said the darky, "I think there must be a lady of that name living here, because she is my wife, and she is work ing for a woman named Sherman."-Wash

On a Dairy Farm. Man of All Work-Old Brindle died las Proprietor-That's a pity. How my

milk did she give!

Man—About a gallon.

Proprietor—How many cows have you get

Man-Ten. Had I better buy another care! Proprietor-Of course not. Just put my other sucker in the pump.-Was

Where There's a Will There's a Way. Tramp (late at night)-Could you give me r the night? "Yes, I suppose so. You can sleep on that

before I retire? "Why, it would injure your health to sai

before sleeping." "Then I'll sit up for a while."-Nebrask State Journal.

A Family of Them.

Young Masher (to ballet dancer, behind the scenes)-Who is that divine creature in pink, with wings of a butterfly? Ballet Dancer-That is my mother, Mr

Young Masher-No, no; I mean the leonine blonde, nearer the footlights? Ballet Dancer-Oh! that is my grand mother. -The Epoch.

A Parting Sonvenir. Mistress—Then you are going? Cook—I am. I've been in the habit of living with ladies (marked emphasis on the

inst word). M. (sarcastically)-Well, if you are going, leave us a lock of your hair. C .- I have, ma'am. You'll find it in the butter.-Boston Courier.



Mrs. Bonneguard (of Montreal, is organis of a toboggan party;—Would you ask that col. Brown? I understand he has had quite a eckered career in the states. Mr. Bonneguard (who knows the detail 4-Not only checkered but striped, my desc -

St rewd Swindlers.

First Confidence Man-You seem to have Eruck a streak of bad luck, Bill. Second Confi lence Man-Why do I! "You've get on such a miserably claus." shelf worn suit of clothes. Don't believe

ost over \$7, did it?" "No, but these clothes wasn't Lought for conomy; these clothes mean business.

"Yes. I'm tryin' to pass myself off for rich Philadelphian."-Omaha World.

True to His Calling. "If they were both intimate friends of yours why didn't you stop the fight? They searly killed each other." "I stop the fight? Why, my triend, I'm a

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

"Will Moses Jumbo Comeback piense ster this way?" asked the president, as the mee ng opened.

Brother Comeback, who has been a very quiet but deeply interested member of the club for the past few years, advanced to the desk, and Brother Gardner continued: "Moses, I l'arn dat you am on de pint œ removin' to lilinoy."

Yes, sah. "You will take your certificate long wi you, an' you will keep your membership wit as jist the same; an' any time you kin rais money 'nuif to take a freight train an' cun' ip an' see us you will find a hostile welcome.' "Yes, sah-Ize raich obleged, sah," re-died Meses, as he wiped a tear from his eye

"An' now I want to say a few furder word to you,"resumed the president, after a solemn pause. "You am gwine to cut loose an' sais pause. "You am gwine to cut loose an' sais in de company of strangers, an' dar' am a few things you would do well to remember. "Remember, dat a lawyer will work hardes to c'lar a murderer dan he will to convict a

"Remember, dat a naybur who offers you de loan of his hoe am fishin' round to secure de loan of your wheelbarrer.
"Remember, dat you can't judge of de

home happiness of a man an' wife by seeis em at a Sunday skule piente.

"Remember, dat while de aiverege mass will return de k'rect change in a business transackshun, he'll water his milk an' unix

**Remember, dat all de negatives of de best photographs am retouched, an' do wrinkler an' freckles worked out.

"Remember, dat society am made up of rood clothes, ht agry stomachs, deception, teartaches and naived grammar.

"Remember, dat people will neber stop to queshun de truf of any rumor or any scandal affectin' your character, but it takes years to satisfy low dat your research of the result of the satisfy low dat your research." satisfy em dat your great grandfadder wasn's a pirate an' your great grandmudder de lead-in' gal in a fifteefreent ballet. You can now eot down an' close yer eyes an' reflect an' digest, an' de rest of us will purceed to carry out de usual programme of de meetin'."

"In disparsin' to your varus homes," said the president as the triangle sounded its notes of warning, "remember dat civility am de grease which keeps de wheels of society from tickin fast to the axletrees. An oblegin' disposition may keep your washtub an' flatirons floatin' aroun' de nayborhood 'leben months in de y'ar, but de same reason will bring in chicken broth an' kind words in case you have a rup of bilious fever. Somebody wake up Elder Toots an' let us go kerfully down stairs."—Detroit Free Press

Unprejudiced Gen H maton

When Gen. Nam Houston was governor Texas he was very active an I persistent in causing the prosecution of a defaulting officer—so much so indeed that the friends of the accused raised the ery of persecution The governor, speaking of this to a company of gentlemen, hoo'ed the idea that he was prejudiced against the defaulter, declared that he had no other motive than the onforcement of the laws, and said that he should probably have the opportunity of convincing the public that he had no feeling of personal animosity against the man. "The nce against him will be so overwhelming that any grand jury will find a true bill of indictment," said the general, "and no petit jury in the world can fail to convict the criminal on such evidence. Then, when found guilty and sentenced, he will change his tune and he and his sympathizing friends for him will appeal to me for executive elemency Then will be my time to show that I have no prejudice. I shall pardon him, for I will ver allow such an unmitigated secundre to contaminate the penitentiary of Texas."-

History a la Ignatius Donelly. Will Shakespeare-Please, sir, the manage of the Globe theatre wants his new play.

Lord Bacon-How soon! "To-night? Great St. George! how does he expect me to finish my Organum, write my public speech, get ready for that trial and write him a play all in one day?"

title right away so he can put it on the bills."
"Well, I'll do it. Let-me-see. Tell him the title will be 'Hamlet,'"-Omaha World

Omaha Traveling Man (in Chicago)—I understand a good many Chicago families employ \$5,000 a year cooks. Hetel Clerk—Yes, that's so.

"Can you tell me how I can get the addresses of such families!"
"Go to the Highfly Caterer's emporium Do you wish to engage a cook!" "Oh, no; I am agent for Killercure's dys

For Her Dear Sake. "Willie," said a young wife, "are you go bug to take part in this tennis tournament? 'Yes, I thought of it." "Please don't, Willie, for my sake." "Why?"

"Because you might win and it would surely get into the papers."-Washington

Important Business Citizen (to member of board of trade)-Any business of importance accomplish the meeting last night? Member-Yes.

Citizen-What was it? Member-We perfected arrangements for the annual dinner of the board -The Epoch.

Centleman (in clothing store)-I find that t have got to go to Montreal to-night, and J want a suit of clothes. Clerk-Yes, sir. You want a cutaway toat, I s'pose,-New York Sun.

Opposed to Corporal Punish **UNIO**

"If your dolly has been naughty, why son't you whip her?" "Oh, I don't believe in that sort of thing?"

It Goes, but It Is Still There The car stove, people said, must go, So also said inventors clever; B does, for by its heat we know The car store goes as well as ever

A MENDING BUREAU.

WHERE THE TATTERED AND TORA MAY LIE UP FOR REPAIRS.

An Institution Started for the Poor Man's Benefit-Peace and Juy for . Nickel-Buttons Sewed on While You Wait.

You will readily guess what a mending bureau is. It is a place where the tat-tered and torn may lay up for repairs, where the clusive button may be fastened where the clusive button may be fastened in its socket so tight that it stays there for the rest of his natural life, where he that hath a torn lining to his overcoat may have a new lining put in its place or the old one brought to a proper frame of mind, where a rip in the coat sleeve may be doctored in genuinely scien-tific style, where the right sort of treat-ment is administered to all sorts and conditions of dilapidated garments.

A reporter stood in front of a big jew-elry store, wondering if there really were "great reductions in watches and dia-monds," when he encountered an acmonds," when he encountered an ac-quaintance of erstwhile seedy but present

apper appearance.
"I've just been to the mending bureau," said this worthy, "and I feel like a new man. The lining of my coat had slipped its moorings, and every time I put on the coat I swore new and attractive oaths. There was fringe on my trouser legs. My cuffs were pinned on. My pants were supported only by a shoe string and a piece of clothes line. Suspender buttons I had none. There were only two buttons on my vest, and I kept it on with a bent hairning. hairpin. If I had sneezed hard I should have stood pantless and forlorn before a gaping, jibing world.

OFFICIATING GOOD ANGELS.

"While in this sorry plight I found this morning a circular of the mending bureau. It was sent to me by some special dispen-sation of a pitying providence. I went to the mending bureau and stayed twenty minutes. They did not repair me com-pletely, for I am a modest man, and the officiating angels are all of the gentler sex, but my coat lining is in a state of perfecbut my coat lining is in a state of perfec-tion that fills me with admiration. My cuffs are now properly attached to their buttons. My vest displays a goodly array of buttons upon its facade. I am going home, where I shall go to bed and send a boy down to the mending bureau with those articles of apparel, the mending of which cannot well be done in my preswhich cannot well be done in my presence," and so saying the mended happy man vanished.

The reporter (elt his external rai

reporter felt his external raiment all over, but falled to find anything for the mending bureau to experiment upon. Finally he bethought him that there was but one button on the back of his Prince Albert coat. What do they have those two buttons on the back of a coat for, anyhow? The absence of one of the due of buttons had caused the reporter much annoyance for several weeks. It detracted from the eventure of the several weeks. from the symmetry of his figure, and caused him to walk lop sided. Relief caused him to walk lep sided. Relief was at hand. The reporter sought the mending bureau. As yet it consists of a single good sized "com, light and airy, and containing sewing machines, work tables and chairs. Two or three middle aged ladies and three or four young ladies were seated about the room, busily plying the needle. One was threading a needle, and she performed that intricate operaand she performed that intricate opera-tion so quickly and neatly that it made the reporter envious as he recalled past struggles of his own. A tall young lady with an amused expression in her eloquent dark eyes asked the blushing reporter what he wished to have mended. He rewhat he wished to have mended. He re-strained an inclination to say that his heart had suffered a compound fracture, and coyly explained that another button on his coat tails was the essential to his happiness. The young lady smiled and asked the reporter to remove his coat. feminine society, he blushed like a red, red rose; then, remembering with glad-ness that he had put on his pink striped shirt in the morning, he took courage, took off his coat and accepted a proffered chair. The other ladies kept on sewing and paid no attention to the customer.

THE CONVENIENT BUREAU. There were two other customers in the room, both minus coats. One was having a button sewed on his shirt cuff, and the other had his coat up for repairs. The ladies sewed rapidly, and the three contracts were soon completed. The re-porter was assisted into his coat by the tall, dark eyed young lady. This alone was worth the price of admission, and five cents was all that was charged for the replacing of the button, for which the assurance was given that it would stay as

iong as the coat were worn.

"We have no regular scale of prices as yet," said the manageress of the establishment, "as the mending bureau has only been running a few days. It is the first institution of the kind in the west, though there is one in New York that has made a good deal of money. We thought that there was a demand for a bureau where the mending of underweat could be done with neatness and dispatch. Single gentlemen will appreciate the conare looked after in a good, homelike way. Ladies who are overburdened with the cares of housekeeping will also find the bureau convenient, and we expect to have considerable trade from people who visit the city and stop at the hotels. We intend to make arrangements whereby for a small sum paid weekly or monthly we will keep wardrobes in good repair. We all do quick work and when we sew a

button on it stays there every time."

The reporter realized fully the truth of these statements. There are careless mortals who would quite as leave have their garments in bad repair, but they are in the minority. The great majority will prefer to have their clothes kept in order, and if they have no women folk of their own to do that sort of thing, the bureau will be a full fledged boon to them. darning of stockings will be a special ben-efit. The average man, who has no one to do his mending, now wears a pair of socks two or three times, and then throws them away total wrecks, rent asunder and worn through by the disastrous processe of laundries. Here at the bureau socks can be darned at low rates, and money will be saved the wearers thereby. Altogether, the bureau is an institution that merita encouragement.—Chicago Herald.

"Pilgrim's Progress" in Japanes In "Pilgrim's Progress," as translated into Japanese and illustrated by native artists, Christian has a close shaven Mon gollan head, Vanity Fair is a feast of lanterns with popular Japanese amusements, the dungeon of Giant Despair is one of those large wooden cages in which eastern criminals are confined, and the angels waiting to receive the pilgrims on the further side of the bridgeless river are dressed in Yokobana fashion. Chicago

PRODUCT OF THE POPPY. Nearly \$500,000 Spent Yearly for Opi

It was for the purpose of giving an ac surate and interesting account of how 9,000 Chinamen spend \$468.349.73 annually just for the pleasure of "hitting the pipe," that the Chinese reporter made a thorough canvass of the various haun: a of thorough canvass of the va Chinatown.

There are at present about twenty-fly.
Chinese firms that deal in refined opium Chinese firms that deal in refined opiums both wholesale and retail. There are enven private Chinese joints, where column is sold at \$2.25 per ounce. These joints do not now admit white smokers, on account of the frequent raids made upon them by the police, but the stores sell to both Chinese and whites, although the latter must be well known smokers. Otherwise he has to suffer for the wantof opium—which, according to all accounts. Otherwise he has to suffer for the wantor opium—which, according to all accounts, is even worse than to see "snakes." Great tears would gush out of his eyes, big drops of prespiration constantly moisten his brow, while his nostrils would a.t as if he owned a small sized fountain some where in his head. But the worst of all the allments is an excruciating pain all over his backbone, as if he had been just run through a fine clothes wringer. Under such circumstances he would almost be willing to give half of his entire kingdom to be able to "hit the pipe."

Six pills or pipes, about the size of a green pea, would restore him to his raural condition of life, which would last him for about as many hours. A regular

for about as many hours. A regular "flend" will consume about an ounce per day, which is \$2.25.

day, which is \$2.25.

The sensation while smoking is indeed soothing. No matter how fatigued or oppressed in mind, a few whiffs of the pipe would put a man in the best of social spirits. It has strange medicinal properties, and is said to cure all kinds of fevers and again, consumption and relations of the social spirits. ties, and is said to cure all kinds of fevers and ague, consumption and palpitation of the heart. Most Chinamen are driven to it through business reverses and other troubles, while not a few contracted the habit through sociability, just as an American would do on their "take a drink" with a friend.

It takes just about the same length of time to get the optum habit as to get the drinking habit. The latter destroys the mind, and makes a man irresponsible for his actions, while the former destroys the body but makes a keen thinker of the victim. It is estimated that there are something over 1,000 Americans in the city of New York who are now using opium in the same manner and form as the Chinese Most of these are said to be well known and fashionable people, as indeed no other but people of means and of leisure could ever be able to contract such a babit.

The opium dealing firms sell from two to five cans per day, each can weighing about four ounces. Most of the wnolesale orders come from towns and cities in and around New York state, and only now and then the native American customers from up town come in to buy their supply. Say they only sell an average of three cans per day. At wholesale rates, which is \$8.35 per can for China imported goods, but when retailed out by the fifty cents' worth at a time it would bring it up to about \$10 to \$11 per can. At \$10, which is the lowest possible price per can, sixty-six lowest possible price per can, sixty-six cans amount to \$660 per day, or \$240,900

per "ear. Tuere are eleven joints. The majority of these import their own opium, said to be direct from China, but the treater part of which comes from Victoria, B. C. Ot these places, which is the best Chinese of these places, which is the best Chinese-joint in town, sells at retail on Sundays alone from ten to twelve cans, while the second best place sells from eight to ten cans on Sundays. On an average these joints dispose of five cans a day. These places calculate to make from \$2 to \$3 on each can of Chinese imported opium, but they are able to make more when they mix the Victoria in with the pure. Thus it can easily be seen bow nearly \$1,000,000. it can easily be seen how nearly \$1,000,000 changes hands for opium each year.

According to Chinese San Francisco papers they paid over \$800,000 for custom house duties for the Chinese year just ended on opium alone.—Wong Chin Fco in New York World.

The Decline of the Sailor.

Rather severe criticisms on our navy are appearing in the English journals. The critics admit we have as good navai officers as any, but say that what ships we have are manned by Englishmen, irishmen, Germans, Scandinavians and corrects. This is true in these of corrects. aegroes. This is true in time of peace, for first rate American sailor men can make more than \$21.50 a month ashore. But once the signal of war comes, and the promise of prize money and adventure, and there would be little room for much of the poor material now manning the yards. The great fleet that Farragut led past the Mississippi forts was manned with Gloucester fishermen—men who, un-like the average blue jacket, combine a teen intelligence with strength and dar

The day of the "square rigger" is gone y, for the modern war ship has no sails and a quick hand at the gun signt and plock, tackle and gearing is more in demand than one that can hand, reef, and steer. Indeed, it is a curious study to watch how, in the war ship of today, the sailor is declining and the engineer and machinist advancing. Perhaps in the future the crew of a war ship will be composed of three classes only—scientists, en-cineers and coal heavers or oil feeders. cientific American.

Rabbits Versus Sheep Raising

Americans have a dual reason for con ern in the treatment of the rabbit pest in Anstralia Upon the abatement of the pest depends in a very great degree the sheep raising industry of that south sea continent which plays such an important part in the wool market of the world, and what is the pest of Australia today may threaten a large agricultural area in the

United States to-morrow.

Some idea of how sheep raising in Ausralia has been interrupted by the plague of English rabbits may be gained from the following facts: At one station in Victoria, which under skillful management pastured 110,000 sheep, the incursion of rabbits reduced the stock to 1,200 sheep found by the visitor "dying in a paddock at the aomestead." The rabbits had to account aomestead." The rabbits had to account for the deficiency. All that good management, backed by abundant capital, could do had been ineffectual to stay the progress of the rabbits. They had eaten up and destroyed all the grass and herbage; they had barked all the edible shrubs and bushes, and bad "latterly themselves be gun to perion in thousands."—Chicaga News.

What Caused the Fire.

"Oh, papar the baggage car was on fire at the depot!" "What caused it, little dear!"

"A hot newspaper, the station (She meant a het porvoul.)-Goo